

Missiskoui



Standard.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

J. M. FERRES, EDITOR.

VOL. 2.

POETRY.

For the Missiskoui Standard.
Written while looking over the contents of an old
Pocket-Book.

Well, what is this? A lock of hair,
Dark as the raven's plume;
Neatly gathered in a knot,
And tinctur'd with perfume.

I well remember when I stole
The ringlet from her brow,
And as she turned in haste to chide,
Yes, I remember now—

Beware, she said, be careful, sir;
You trifles at your cost;
For, by stealing of the shadow
The substance may be lost.

Well, what is this, that looks so neat,
And is so pretty too?
Upon my word, I can't deny't,
It is a *billes doux*!

Now, who's the author of the thing?
I'm not inclin'd to tell;
Perhaps to drop it on the spot
Will answer just as well.

What next? A card, the last of all,
It reads 'forget me not,'
And bears the name of one, I yurn,
I had almost forgot.

But these are reliques of the past.
Of which I fondly dwell,
To bring to mind a host of scenes
Which I remember well.

The lock of hair I think I'll keep
Until another day,
And give it to the pouting Miss,
I should go that way.

The billet doux, and many more
I will not here repeat,
Beneath some trusty lock of mine
Shall find a safe retreat.

O. U. I.

MORAL.

From the Diary of a Physician.

THE LAST MOMENTS OF A DYING MAN.

The duties of a Physician frequently lead him into scenes of the most solemn and impressive character. When called to visit a patient, affording no probable chance for the success of his remedies, the occasion becomes one of painful interest and anxiety. Perhaps the individual who has entrusted to you his life may be a neighbor, a companion, a bosom friend, endeared by many social relations, the preservation of whose existence causes the greater solicitude in proportion to the intimacy of the acquaintance you have had with him. When dissolution is threatened under such circumstances, it fills the mind with deep sensibility, and leads it into a train of serious meditation.

At the close of last summer I was called to visit Mr. ——, a gentleman of superior mind, and possessing many excellencies of character, who was suddenly taken ill. Without much previous indisposition, he fell down on entering his door in a sort of fainting fit, which was not followed by any extraordinary symptom at the time. Owing to a preternatural excitability of the nervous system, and perhaps the existence of disease which had not yet manifested itself, he had a restless night. The want of sleep was followed by delirium, and in a short time very unfavorable symptoms were developed. As is not unfrequent when the system is laboring under diseased action, even before it is discoverable by the ordinary indications, the mind seems to participate in the lurking mischief, and is not unconscious of what is about to happen. In this instance my patient proposed making his will, and gave me to understand that he thought he would not recover, before I was aware of approaching danger. The subject was referred to me for my opinion as to its propriety and concurrence. At the time I really had not been able to detect any thing serious in the case, and believing that all he wanted was sleep, I advised him to postpone sending for a scrivener until morning, with a view of preventing mental agitation, so that he might be benefitted by the medicines given to promote rest.

So strong, however, was the conviction in his own mind, that he would not recover, that he summoned his wife to his bed side, and in the presence of myself and another witness, made a verbal disposition of his property. He then enquired of his wife if she were satisfied, and being answered in the affirmative, he turned round and addressed me in a calm collected manner as follows: 'Doctor, I am aware that I shall die, the hour of my dissolution is at hand! At other times, the certainty of dying would fill my eyes with tears, but now I have not a tear to shed. The

blank authority having been on all occasions, I believe, forwarded by the Governor to the Speaker of the Assembly, to be filled up by the name of the individual acceptable to the House. This, one would think, ought to have contented that body; since their Speaker virtually appointed to the office. But ordinary rules of conduct have no cogency here. The House must have, in all things, not merely substance but shadow.

You instruct the Governor to ask the House for their 'reasons' for appointing their clerk by resolution, and add that they will be respectfully considered by the King, Their reasons! As if the House containing thirty or forty needy lawyers could not, if it so pleased them, give 'reasons', and plausible 'reasons' too, for any thing,—for any act, individual or corporate they might do,... for any resolution, single, or in dozens, or scores, they might embody in their journals. I should think, my Lord, you ought to be pretty well surfeited by this time in the Colonial Office, by the 'reasons' and 'resolutions' of the House of Assembly. But, my good simpleton Lord, although they could give you excellent 'reasons' by the bushel,... though reasons were as plenty as blackberries, think you they will let you have them 'on compulsion'? Not a bit of it. If they ever have another Session or Parliament,—which I hope sincerely they never may have,—they will, judging from the past, be much more likely to resent your request, as an infringement of their privileges, than to grant it. Very likely it will constitute a thousand-and-second grievance; perhaps your despatch will be contemptuously erased from their journals, like that of Mr. Stanley, your predecessor.

I will now tell your Lordship a story, but with no offensive intention. Once upon a time, when I was in the army in the Peninsula, we were quartered at Portalegre in Portugal, and passed a winter agreeable enough in that pretty town. We were very social with our good friends the Portuguese officers,—taught them whist, and played this fascinating game almost every evening. But difficulties occurred,... they had as strong objections to furnish 'the supplies,' when they lost, as Mr. Papineau; and besides, though we made them comprehend and practise the rules according to Hoyle, the great authority of the day, there was one thing we could not instil into their minds, viz., the expediency, to say nothing of the virtue, of being honest. They would revoke, and re-revoke; and, although we made them often pay the suitable penalty, still they continued to play false, when they thought there was a chance of getting off with impunity. At last, our patience being fairly worn out, we determined to try a more vigorous policy. Accordingly, on the next evening, a black-whiskered, frowning, and formidable looking person having been detected in *flagrante delicto*, I had the honor of seizing him by the collar and ejecting him, with several disagreeable cuffs and kicks out of the room. When he remonstrated against this summary justice, and asked me with a loud voice and in bad English for 'my reasons,' and what I did mean by dis— bad conduct? the answer was a *coup de grace*, which sent him down stairs, and we never saw the gentleman again.

I am sorry, my Lord, that my parallel cannot be worked as well as I wish. Your demand of reasons is just as preposterous as that of my friend with the fierce whiskers. It will be well if you are not treated with similar indignity; but the companion fails,—inasmuch as the honesty is, I believe, on your side, and the knavery on theirs.

My Dear Lord,
I have not the honor of your acquaintance, still less of your friendship, although I commence thus familiarly; and I am rather pleased at it than otherwise; for, if I knew and esteemed you,... and you are I believe a very estimable person,... I should feel mortified at hearing the comments which are circulated amongst all classes here on your late despatches to Lord Gosford.

Your first letter in answer to the House of Assembly's Address to the King is a poor enough production; containing, however one or two paragraphs which shew some latent vigour. Your second despatch respecting the usurpation by the Assembly of the King's prerogative of appointing their Law Clerk, is indeed such a *melange* of simplicity and pusillanimity as suffused my cheek, although pretty well bronzed, with shame and indignation, at seeing such an abject document emanate from a Sec. of State of the once mighty realm of England.

Be it known to you my dear Lord,

that this said prerogative had always been exercised here with great delicacy,—a

er to procure them their honest wages; sooner permit canals to go to ruin,... bank charters to expire,... public officers to die of hunger,... the cities to be buried, and the roads to be turned into foot-path walks, & universal confusion to ensue, than transact any business until this said constitution—now denominated 'vicious,' is taken to pieces, and one of its main springs—made of *British steel* be changed for *Canadian* pinched. Be it so. Take it, then, to pieces; but in order to remedy its defects suspend it for a season, and correct what is wanting at your leisure.

An elective council is now the cry—in other words, a second Assembly; and as your Lordship, I suppose, has had quite enough to do with one on your hands, it is not natural to suppose you would wish for its double. What would a British Governor be able to do against two concurring Canadian Houses of Parliament? No, my Lord, the remedy for the confusion of Lower Canada is to raise the character of the other House—not to abase or annihilate the independence of the Council, but to enlighten, civilize and elevate the Assembly.

The first step should be what justice & expediency alike demand—pay your debts, advance the arrears due to the Civil Officers of the province fearlessly, and you will shew the agitators that this principal engine of theirs—starvation—is powerless. Repeal next the 3d Wm. IV, which gives the King's Revenues to the Assembly's disposal. Suspend then the 31st George,... and arm your Governor with suitable powers. Look the danger in the face—you have the materials for a strong case to present to the House of Commons, where, if the Radicals desert you, your Lordship will have an overwhelming force of Whigs and conservatives. Buckle on your armour then, like a man, for it will come to this at last. Every day's vacillation, and delay, and compromise, and indecision, loses bold hearts, and strong arms here, which are now ardent to co-operate with the British Government. For God's sake then, pluck up courage. The time is favorable. In the present state of our relations with the States, the Canadian leaders could look for no assistance from thence—in fact, themselves—their religion—their feudal customs and their unenterprising character are more objects of dislike than of favor with the intelligent and energetic Americans. From Upper Canada, after the late demonstration of public opinion, they have nothing to expect, but your Lordship has every assistance to anticipate.

My Lord, I am but a spectator, but I am deeply concerned for the honor and prosperity of our common country. I pray you to forgive the tone of levity, and perhaps a little disrespect to yourself, which I have used. I have been deeply grieved, knowing the Canadians as I do, to see successive Colonial Secretaries, and Tory and Whig administrations, imposed on by the bluster of the noisy people of this province, and taking all their tinsel for gold. Believe me, once more, my Lord, they are powerless; and it is even more than doubtful whether their chief leader is not a fitter subject for a madman's cell than for the Speaker's chair. Act now with energy, and you will maintain the authority of England, and restore the reign of order in this distracted province. Be pusillanimous, & prepare to see her sceptre broken, and the banks of the St. Lawrence covered with scenes of bloodshed and anarchy!

I have the honor to remain
Your Lordship's obt. servt.

INDEPENDENCE,

Quebec, 10th October, 1836.

SCOLDING WIVES.—On a certain occasion a reverend father, who was preaching to a refined audience on the pangs of a guilty conscience, made use of the following very familiar simile: 'An evil conscience is like a scolding wife.' But he did not stop there; he continued to draw out every possible thread of his illustration to its full length. 'A scolding wife, my brethren will, not let you rest at home or abroad, at dinner or at supper, in bed, or even out of bed! Her litigious temper and loud tongue, (which is worse than thunder to the wine cask) take all the juices and savouriness out of the ragouts you eat; all the sugar and sweeties out of the coffee you drink. Whether you go forth on foot or on horseback, or in a coach drawn by four galloping horses, all is one; she is always at your skirts, following you whithersoever you go.'

TO MAKE HOME HAPPY.—Nature is industrious in adorning her dominions; and man to whom her beauty is addressed, should feel and obey the lesson. Let him too be industrious in adorning his domain—in making his home—the dwelling of his wife and children—not only convenient and comfortable, but pleasant. Let him as far as circumstances will permit, be industrious in

ous in surrounding it with pleasing objects...in decorating it within and without with things that tend to make it agreeable and attractive. Let industry make home the abode of neatness and order...place which brings satisfaction to every inmate and which in absence draws back the heart by the fond associations of comfort and content. Let this be done, and this sacred spot will become more surely the scene of cheerfulness and peace. Ye parents who would have your children happy be industrious to bring them up in the midst of a pleasant, a cheerful, a happy home. Waste not your time in accumulating wealth for them; but plant their minds and souls, in the way proposed, with the seeds of virtue and prosperity.

UNITED STATES.

The Jacksonville Courier of the 16th states, that at ten o'clock on the previous morning, Mr. Higginbotham, living at Cedar swamp, seven miles distant, came into Jacksonville, bare headed and at the full speed of his horse, bringing news that his house had been attacked at daybreak by a party of Indians. There were two men in the house, and these two, with Mr. H. having nine guns, beat off the assailants, and wounded or killed two of them as he believed. When the Indians ceased firing Mr. H. caught his horse and started for Jacksonville, leaving his family to take care of themselves. The Indians had turned his cattle loose, and carried off his saddle and bridle. Firing was heard on the preceding night, in the direction of the Cedar Swamp, and it was supposed that the other houses had been attacked. A number of citizens immediately volunteered to the rescue of Mr. Higginbotham's family under command of Major Hart.

On reaching the house, they found all safe, the two men and two females of Mr. H.'s family mounting guard with loaded muskets in their hands. The Indians had gone off. A number of bullet-holes were found in the doors, &c. The place where the Indians had encamped was found, and their trail followed.

It led to the house of Mr. McCormick eighteen miles from Jacksonville, which was found a heap of smoking ruins, among which were found the calcined bones of a human being.

Thence the trail led to the house of Mr. Lowder seven miles farther, which had evidently been abandoned in sudden alarm, as the fire was still burning in the kitchen, but the Indians had done no mischief. Thence the pursuers went on to Mr. Sparkman's four miles, where they found Mrs. Johns (who had occupied McCormick's house) living, but dreadfully wounded with two bullets and her scalp taken off. She was able to state particulars.

She and her husband were about twenty yards from the house when the Indians showed themselves by the corner of a fence close to them. Both ran for the house, entered and closed the door. The Indians came up and fired on the house. They called out to them in English, and told them that if they came out they should not be hurt. The Indians looked in through the cracks (the house was made of logs) and told Mr. Johns and his wife to come out, but they did not consent to do so, but begged for their lives. The order was given in English, to charge the house. The Indians burst in...shot Mr. Johns through the head...he fell and his wife fell upon his body. An Indian dragged her to the door, and she saw another Indian level his rifle...she threw up her arm—the Indian fired, and the ball passing through the flesh of her arm, passed through her neck. She fell.

The Indian came up...dragged her into the hall of the house, and then taking out her comb and tearing the string from her hair, scalped her. During this operation Mrs. Johns was sensible of what was doing. The Indians plundered the house, taking a pair of portmanteaus containing \$100, and every thing of value—set fire to the house, and one Indian applied the torch to her clothes—left the house, gave whoop, and hurried off in the direction, she thought from their noise to the head of Black Creek. When the Indians were out of hearing, she got up...saw her murdered husband's body unscalped and unmoved from the position in which he fell.

The house was on fire—she made her way out of it, fainting every few minutes. She reached the edge of the swamp, got some water, and there lay down till 3 o'clock, P.M., when three Mr. Jones, the father of her husband, Mr. Lowder, and Mr. McKinney came along. They saw the burning house all fallen in except the corner of the log, the body therin burned, and discovered her. On advancing to her, what must have been the feelings of her father-in-law, to recognise in the butchered, bloody, almost lifeless woman, his daughter-in-law...and to know that the buried human body in the house, was that of his son.

These three men carried her to Mr. Lowder's, and giving the inmates of the house the alarm, and taking with them the two females and their children, went on to Mr. Sparkman's—where our party, in pursuit of the Indians, found them as above stated.

The Indians were all mounted; Mrs. Johns saw eight and one negro; they had stolen nine horses. The pursuers found that they had followed the wrong trail, and therefore encamped for the night. Next morning they resumed their pursuit, found the right trail, and followed it to Black Creek, when finding that the Indians had ten or twelve hours the start of

them they reluctantly gave up the pursuit. There was no doubt that the Indians had made good their retreat to the Nation. Major Pearce with fifty men set out in the hope of overtaking them on Saturday.

New York, Oct. 10.

Remarkable Snow-Storm!—A letter from a friend in Skeneatcles written on Thursday last, gives an account of one of the most extraordinary snow storms that ever occurred in any autumn in this state. On Wednesday morning it commenced snowing, and it continued to fall profusely during the whole of that day, and the next. It was computed that the fall of snow, but for the rapid melting, would have equalled three feet. As it was, the snow lay sixteen inches deep at the time the letter was written. Great destruction took place among the fruit and forest trees, which were broken by the burden of snow resting upon them. Such a storm, at such a period of the year, is altogether without precedent in this climate, and adds a prominent item to the eccentricities of this remarkable season.

Suicide.—A letter from the editor of the Claremont, N. H. Eagle, states that the Hon. William C. Jarvis, late speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, committed suicide at Wethersfield, Vt. while in a state of mental derangement, by shooting himself through the heart with a pistol.

The Albany Police Office was robbed on Friday night of 200 dollars, and a bag of counterfeit half dollars.

The Lost Found.—The thirty-nine thousand dollars in gold, whose disappearance from the captain's office of the steamboat Rhode Island has been the subject of so much speculation and so many newspaper paragraphs, were discovered on Saturday night; a portion of the sum was snugly hidden away in the large oil-can, used on board the boat in greasing the wheels of the engine.

Die the Death of a Dog!—That is to say, be knocked on the head, and presented to the city inspector as a token for the payment of half a dollar, 8037 dead dogs have been put to this use in our city, during the summer.

From the Quebec Mercury.

We find that the Despatch of Lord Glenelg, recently communicated by the Governor's Message to the Assembly of Lower Canada, is read by persons not immediately interested in the affairs of these Colonies, in the same sense as by ourselves.—The intelligent Editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser, in a paragraph copied in our last, in speaking of the passage directing the Commissioners to inquire 'how the most effectual means can be taken for securing such a Legislative Council, as shall at once enjoy a due share of public confidence and the full exercise of enlightened and independent judgment,'—and expressing also, the most marked unwillingness to depart from the constitution as established by the act of 1791,—distinctly understands the language of the Despatch, 'to signify a negative to the demand of the House for an elective Council.'

The same paper of Friday, has the following paragraph on Canadian affairs, in which we find the address of the Assembly considered, pretty nearly, in the light we placed it ...

We are in possession of the Quebec papers of Saturday, and Montreal of Monday. The House of Assembly, after an extended and excited debate, has adopted an answer to the King's reply to the address of last session, which brings the difficulties between the popular and conservative branches of the government to a crisis. The address does not allow the minister's assumption, that their proceedings, in the last session, arose from misapprehension, but persists in all former demands, and to the resolution to withhold the supplies, and to cease the exercise of all legislative functions, until these demands are granted. Among these demands are some to which the parent government can never assent—at least not until the constitution of that government shall have undergone a radical change.'

Certainly whilst that constitution remains as at present, it is idle for the French party in this province to suppose that their revolutionary resolves can be realized. No Minister could allow the introduction of the elective principle, in forming the Upper Branch of a Colonial Legislature, unless he was prepared to destroy also, the Hereditary Legislators of the Mother Country, and launch the coloniale experiment as aeronauts do to ascertain the current of the air to pilot a balloon,—that he might, by this means, ascertain the current of public opinion. But the constitution of this colony, happily, is not subject to be destroyed at the caprice of diplomatic experimentalists;

it was given by an act of the British Parliament, and by that Parliament only, whilst Canada remains a British colony cap. its constitution be altered.

It is therefore the duty of the people of this province, neither—inconsiderable in number nor in property, who, whatever reform they may desire, seek not for revolution, nor to sever the colony from the parent state,—to declare to his Majesty, to the House of Lords, and to the House of Commons, their satisfaction at his Majesty's resistance of the revolutionary

measure demanded by the French majority of the Assembly, and their readiness by every measure

in their power to aid his Majesty's Government in supporting the constitution as it now exists.

Their silence at such a moment may be misconstrued; though it can hardly be feared, however

timid or procrastinating may be the policy pursued by any administration, that the Parliament of

England, even with a House of Commons com-

posed as is the present, would lend itself to sow

the seeds of revolution in a colony possessing a

constitution the copy of that which is the glory

and happiness of the parent state.

As for a Legislative council, which could main-

tain a good correspondence with the Assembly, it is clear from the vituperation vented by the clique papers, of every shade, against the present

council, for exercising a duty which of right be-

longs to it, in amending the crudities produced

by the prolific legislators of the Lower House.—

It is clear from their remarks, that no Council,

or Senate, if you will, can satisfy the arrogant

demands of the agitators, unless it shall be degrad-

ed to a mere office for receiving and enregister-

ing such acts as the Assembly may think fit to

pass; and thus become an inferior, rather than

a co-existent and independent body.

From the Kingston British Whig, Oct. 7.

UNION OF THE PROVINCES.

The 'Union of the Provinces' has been strenuously advocated. And why? we are at a loss to conceive.

Is it from a wish to subject Upper Canada to foreign influence? To martyr its interests to French prejudices? To involve it in all the horrors of Lower Canadian anarchy? To amalgamate our enlightened population with that impervious ignorance that cannot produce 'Grand Jurors' capable of writing their own names? To opacate our rising sun of prosperity, with the sooty mental clouds which envelope the opaque habitant? We say,—is it to annex our fair and beautiful Province to the already too extensive dominions of Monsieur l'Empereur Papineau? Is it to strengthen and confirm his hope of erecting a republic (or a Frenchified Monarchy) that shall embrace from Cape Rosier to the utmost limits of the Far West?

Let the subject never be introduced again by any loyal man. It will prove in its effects, to be a Radical, or rather a DESTRUCTONIST measure; although it may appear, now, to wear a Constitutional face! We confess for our own part, that sooner than be allied to stupid, ignorant, unenterprising imbecility, we would rather become involved in that restless, enterprising chaos of enlightened contraries, called 'The United States.'

The prejudices against every thing 'British,' which exist in Lower Canada, cannot be removed by *Reason*, because they do not

exist in *Reason*; they exist in *FEELING*; in the recollected, exasperated feeling of a 'conquered people.'

The steps that are now taking by the British Government, will never cure them of this feeling. It is a *cruelty of mistake!* It is giving food to the rancorous viper, a keeping of it in sufficient life to torment its miserable victim! While French customs,—French laws,—and the French language prevail,—this *feeling* will still give torment. Had every thing become

—been made *British*, when Britain conquered,—they would, by this time, *feel* as subjects.

And, however late, it must still be resorted to, or it will still be a continuation of the useless labor of 'sewing a new piece into the old garment.'

Their case is not merely the case of the ignorant, their case is not to be wondered at; for, by the declaration (not of ignorance but) of an enlightened French nobleman, the recollection of their state of vassalage under the frowning, gloomy horrors of the enslaving despotism of their former French Kings, is more endearing to him who feels himself still a Frenchman, than the mild sway, the bright sunshine, and all the advantages of *British* liberty!

Things must be entirely changed. Their ancient, but ridiculous French laws must be entirely abrogated. English language and English literature, must be made a necessary qualification for every office,—whether professional, executive, but especially legislative. And let the Home Government try whatever else they please, they will find nothing perfectly effectual but this.

Instead of the absurd project of 'uniting the Provinces,' let the Lower Province be divided. Let that portion of it which is, almost entirely French, be formed into 'The Lower Canada,' with Quebec for its capital. Let the new townships, and that part of it which is but very partially French, be formed into 'The middle Canada,' with Montreal for its capital. And, then, let that 'Lower Canada' enjoy all the blessings which the curse of old French institutions can bestow; they should have the 'whole Hog,'—no legislature,—but governed exactly as under the French despotism,—until bitter experience, and the view of their more privileged neighbors, shall make them, at length, sigh for the *full* privileges of *British* liberty.

This would produce a convenience which cannot be adequately conceived of, until experienced. It would release British enterprise from its present manacled thralldom. 'The Middle Canada' would have every thing entirely *British*; and all in 'The Lower Canada,' who wished for its privileges, could remove thither.

The uniting the unwieldy length of the Canadas under one Government, would be contrary not only to convenience, but to the reason of things, founded on the progress of our folly. They had, at first, but thirteen States: the progress of population made it necessary to increase the number to twenty-six; and by and by it will be found necessary to divide Upper Canada itself.

In all cases 'Charity begins at home.' Let us enjoy the *good* kind Providence bestows upon us; and not unnecessarily participate in the *evils* of others.

The Lower Canadians want such a Frenchman as Bonaparte to rule them. A King, that would take them out of the hands of the Demagogue *per force*, that would improve and make them happy in spite of themselves. But, whether the British Government do *vis* or *not*; whether they may make British institutions entirely displace French absurdities, and eradicate the cause of those pernicious recollections, so as that the next Generation shall grow up, and feel, altogether as Britons. Or, whether they divide the Lower Province in some such *way* as we have proposed, we say, in *either* case, and in every case,—Let Upper Canada remain as she is, an *unmixed* British Province.

Let them guard againstly of a Papineau consumption, and *we* will take care

that our Body politic shall not be eat out by a Radical gangrene, nor our CONSTITUTION injured by a 'High Tory fever.'

A voluminous correspondence has taken place between Lord John Russell and Mr. J. Buckingham, M. P., originating in some very severe observations of the latter upon the conduct of Ministers and of Lord John Russell in particular, relative to certain claims upon the East India company, set up by Mr. Buckingham. A duel was frequently hinted at in the course of the correspondence, but both gentlemen finally came to the conclusion that they would fight out their battle on the floor of the House of Commons.

John Pond, Esquire, the eminent astronomer, died on the 7th of September. He had held the important and useful office of Astronomer Royal for twenty five years.

Messrs. Stephenson & Co. of Newcastle are constructing a locomotive engine for the emperor of Russia, the speed of which is warranted to be forty miles an hour. The railway is six feet wide, and the wheels of the locomotive are six feet in diameter.

A ship with 340 emigrants from the Isle of Skye and other parts of the Scottish Highlands, sailed from Greenock about the first of September, for St. Johns, New Brunswick. Agricultural distress was very severe in the Highlands.

Mendoza, once celebrated as a pugilist, died lately; he was nearly 74 years old.

At last we find the resignation of the Marquis of Sligo, as Governor of Jamaica, accounted for. He had removed a Dr. Palmer from the office of stipendiary Magistrate, and Lord Glenelg reinstated the doctor, whereupon the Marquis resigned.

Mr. Green's immense balloon, containing 70,000 cubic feet of gas, went up from Vauxhall on the 9th of September, carrying nine persons and 336 pounds of ballast. After remaining about an hour in the air, the adventurers descended in safety at Cliff, in the county of Kent. Two of them were ladies.

The iron Steamer Tigris had been recovered, and found to be not much injured. The expedition was expected at Bussora towards the end of June.

The King.—The fact of the Duke of Bedford having subscribed to the O'Connell fund was not made known to his Majesty until a few days ago, when, we are informed, and our information may be fully relied on, the King appeared much surprised, and expressed his indignation at the conduct of his Grace, by ordering the bust of the Duke of Bedford, which stood in the gallery at Windsor, to be immediately removed; at the same time observing that although every man was perfectly right to stand by his party if he chose it, he would not allow the bust of any nobleman to remain at the Castle who should subscribe to the O'Connell tribute.—*Northampton Herald.*

FOREIGN.

Madrid papers to the 31st of August, have been received in London. No more disturbance had taken place up to that date. The Queen Regent had issued a proclamation, addressed to the Spanish people, promising a faithful and sincere adherence to the Constitution of 1812, but announcing that the said Constitution will be revised and amended by the Cortes, to be assembled for that purpose on the 24th of October.

In addition to this document, the Queen Regent has published an exposition of the present state of affairs throughout the kingdom, signed by the Ministers. They recommend the immediate enrollment of all unmarried men and widowers without children, between the ages of eighteen and forty, in the national militia, to be employed in garrisoning the fortress, thus leaving the regular troops free to march and fight against the Carlists. The Queen has issued a decree, in fulfilment of this recommendation.

A forced loan of two hundred millions of reals has been ordered. Also, in compliance with the Ministerial recommendation, a decree has been prepared and published, directing the sale of church property, and appropriating the proceeds to state purposes. This decree is to be submitted to the Cortes.

There is little news from the seat of war. The *Castor* General named *Castor* is said to have been defeated in Biscay, and on the other hand there is a report of Gomez (Carlist) having surprised Valencia, in Leon, and levied a contribution of sixty thousand dollars.

Royal Marriages.—King Otho of Greece is to marry a princess of the House of Oldenburg, and Duke William of Brunswick is also on the eve of marriage with the King of Wurtemburg's daughter. Both of these ladies are related to the Emperor of Russia, and the quidnuncs are speculating on the extent to which the influence in Germany and Greece will be strengthened by their marriage.

Conveyance of Newspapers.—The bill to consolidate and amend the laws relating to the conveyance of newspapers by post, enacts...1. That all newspapers by the general post within the United Kingdom shall go free. 2. That all newspapers sent through the general post, and delivered by the penny or twopenny post, and *vice versa*, go free. 3. That newspapers sent by the twopenny post only pay one penny; and may be sent within post towns at the like rate. 4. That newspapers sent from the United Kingdom by packets to the col-

nies, shall go free, as also newspapers sent by packets from the colonies to the United Kingdom. 5. That newspapers may be sent from one colony to another colony, via United Kingdom, in a packet-boat, free of postage. 6. That newspapers sent from the United Kingdom to the colonies, by private ships, shall pay one penny. 7. That newspapers brought into the United Kingdom, from the colonies, by private ships, to or from foreign countries shall pay two pence; but that, if any foreign State receives or sends newspapers to or from the United Kingdom, free of duty, then no duty shall be charged on newspapers to or from such State; if by packet-boat, or if by other vessels, then only one penny. 9.

That one penny be paid masters of private ships for each newspaper. 10. That newspapers be sent without a cover, or in a cover open at the sides, without writing or marks. 11. That

drew the hair out, and with it the little cause of the great pain. The gentleman was at once relieved.

This is a very simple way of removing whatever may have got into the eye and it will be well for every body to remember it.—[Phil. Herald.]

It is requested that all letters and exchange papers for the Standard, from the United States, be addressed to UNION, Franklin Co. Vermont.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, OCT. 25, 1836.

The Legislative Council, as a body, is well appreciated by the English inhabitants of this Province, as the only bulwark of English liberty, and the only check upon French rapacity and tyranny. But there are, perhaps, not many persons in the country parts, to whom the individual members are known farther than simply by seeing their names in the almanac. We are, therefore, certain that the short descriptive list, which we are enabled to give of the members in the province during the late session, will be acceptable to the great body of our readers.

We request them to compare the qualifications and means of the majority of the Councillors, with those of the demagogue portion of the Assembly. A glance will convince a candid mind of the value that is to be attached to the Assembly's blackguard abuse of the Council, and of its reiterated falsehood, that it is composed of men who possess no stake in the country. The Councillors are, as a body, men of education and principle, the members of the Assembly are, many of them at least, as ignorant as one of the members for Mississkou, they cannot write nor spell, and many of them cannot read.

DESCRIPTIVE LIST

Of the Members of the Legislative Council of Lower Canada, resident in the Province at the time of the meeting of the Legislature, on the 22d September, 1836.

1st. Jonathan Sewell—a native of Massachusetts, educated in England, heretofore attorney general, and a member of the house of assembly, and for many years past, Chief Justice of the province, and Speaker of the legislative council. Has large landed property in the city and neighborhood of Quebec, and in the Townships.

2. John Hale—a native of England, Receiver General of the province, proprietor of the extensive Seigniory of St. Anne de la Parade, and of other valuable landed property in both the Canadas.

3. Herman W. Ryland—a native of England, came to Canada as Secretary to Lord Dorchester in 1793, which situation he held under the several Governors of the province, till the summer of 1813. Has valuable landed property in the vicinity of Quebec and in the Townships.

4. James Cuthbert—a native of Lower Canada, and proprietor of the extensive and valuable Seigniory of Berthier.

5. Charles Wm. Grand—son of the Baroness de Longueuil, possesses large and very valuable landed property, in both provinces.

6. P. D. Debartzch—son of German soldier, who served during the revolutionary war in America, and afterwards married and settled in Lower Canada, possesses considerable landed property, and is extensively engaged in Trade in the part of the province in which he resides. In politics, ultra-Democrat, and proprietor of the late newspaper called *L'Echo du Pays*, which advised the expulsion of the English from the province.

7. Thomas Coffin—a native of New England, married into a very respectable Canadian family, was many years a member of the house of assembly, and has valuable landed property in the province.

8. Rod. McKenzie—a native of Scotland, very long a resident in Canada, and a member of the North West Company, is now retired on an independent fortune.

9. Lewis Gugy—a native of Switzerland, came to Canada many years since to take possession of a Seigniory he was heir to, and has for several years held the appointment of sheriff of the district of Montreal.

10. Edwd. Bowen—a native of Ireland, bred to the Bar in Canada, has for several years been one of the Puisne Judges for the district of Quebec, possesses very valuable landed property in the town and neighborhood of Quebec and in the Townships.

11. Wm. B. Felton—a native of England, holds from the Crown a very extensive grant of land, in free and common socage, in Lower Canada, and is commissioner for the sale of Crown Lands and licences to cut timber in the province.

12. M. Bell—a native of England, proprietor of the Seigniory of Champlain, and also, has other extensive and valuable landed property in the province.

13. Toussaint Pothier—a native of Canada, & a large landed proprietor.

14. John Stewart—a native of Scotland, is a member of both Councils and Master of the Trinity House at Quebec, has very valuable landed property in and near the town, and in the Townships.

15. Samuel Hatt—a native of England, possesses very valuable Seigniory property in the province.

16. Denis B. Viger—a native of Canada, where he was brought up to the law: was several years a member of the assembly, and after being called to the Council, was deputed by the assembly to be their agent in England, with the comfortable

allowance of 6,800 dollars a year. The *Minerve* Newspaper was established under the auspices of this gentleman and Mr. Papineau, and firmly supports their course of politics.

17. George Moffatt—a native, we believe, of Scotland, has long been extensively engaged in commerce, & possesses very valuable landed property in both Canadas.

18. Louis Guy—a native of Canada, in respectable circumstances.

19. Roch de St. Ours—a native of Canada, whose Father was formerly a Major in the army and a member of the Council, holds, by inheritance, the large and valuable Seigniory of St. Ours.

20. Peter McGill—of Scotch descent, is extensively engaged in commerce, and possesses considerable landed property in the province.

21. P. de Sales Laterriere—a native of Canada, possesses considerable Seigniory property.

22. F. X. Malhot—idem.

23. Jean Desaulles—idem.

24. Bart Joliette—idem.

25. Pierre de Rocheblave—idem.

26. R. Harwood—a native of England, extensively engaged in commerce, and married to a Canadian lady who inherits very valuable Seigniory property.

27. A. G. Couillard—a native of Canada, he holds, by inheritance from his Father, the Seigniory of St. Thomas, in the district of Quebec, & is very respectfully connected.

28. Robert Jones—of English descent, possesses considerable landed property in the district of Montreal, and is extensively engaged in commerce.

29. James Baxter—a landed proprietor in the Townships.

30. F. Quirout—a native of Canada, heretofore a member of the House of Assembly, possesses a Rente Viagere, sufficient for his support.

31. Jos. Mason—a native of Canada, engaged in commerce, and proprietor of the Seigniory of Terrebonne for which he lately gave twenty thousand pounds.

The Delegates of the Constitutionalists are again called to meet on the 8th proximo. They have an arduous duty to perform. To them are confided the liberties and the hopes of their constituents. The honor of the office, is the greatest which the English population can confer, and the trust is the most sacred that an Englishman can discharge. Every man ought to be at his post. If any of the present delegates think that it will be impossible for them to attend, they should at once resign.

The Mississkou Association ought to think over one of its former appointments.

We earnestly beseech the convention about to assemble, to resist all attempts, that may be made to introduce extraneous and unconstitutional matters into their deliberations.

Lord Gosford has received an additional reason for 'satisfaction' at Miramichi. At a public dinner given there, on the 28th ultimo, to Mr. Canard, the toast, 'Earl Gosford, the Governor in Chief of the North American Colonies,' was given from the chair, and received in solemn silence as usual, while a volunteer toast—'Sir F. B. Head, the distinguished Governor of Upper Canada'—was received with deafening cheers.

For the above we are indebted to the Herald.

The *Ami du Peuple* gives as an *on dit*, that Judge Rolland is to resign, and retire to the country.

The Mare stolen from Mr. Davis has been recovered. No traces of the thief have yet been discovered.

Those who intend going off to the West, had better go soon, for wheat is now from 8s. 9d. to 10s. the bushel, and potatoes 2s. 6d. the bushel.

Snow has fallen all over Upper Canada, and in the State of N. Y. was 16 inches deep.

A spell of cold weather began last Tuesday and snow fell to the depth of an inch or so; on two or three nights the frost was pretty hard, Indian Summer commenced on Sunday.

DOWNING STREET, Sept. 10. The King has been graciously pleased to nominate and appoint Lieut. General Lord Aylmer, Knight Commander of the Most Hon. Military Order of the Bath, to be a Knight Grand Cross of said Order.

Five dollar bills of the Upper Canada Bank have been changed to fifty dollars, and the one dollar to ten dollars. They may easily be detected, says the Niagara Reporter, by holding them up to the light: the spurious tens have on them a bee-hive instead of the Bay of Toronto.

Mont. Herald.

In this Parish on Wednesday the 19th instant Mrs. Lorenzo, D. Schofield of a daughter.

Married,

At Stanbridge, on the first day of September last by the Rev. Mr. Booth, Edwin Rude, Esq. of Stanbridge East, to Mary Snyder, daughter of John Snyder, Esq. of Stanbridge West.

Died,

Here, on the 21st instant, after a protracted period of suffering Miss Helen Ferres, (formerly of Aberdeen, Scotland,) sister of Mr. Ferres, Editor of this paper.

LIST OF LETTERS, & Papers in the Post Office at FREELIGHSBURG.

| | | |
|---|---------------|-----------------|
| Baker John | B | Budgeman George |
| Campbell Daniel, money letter | C | |
| Cross Parker | C | McClelland John |
| Frary George | F | |
| Hawley Ell | H | |
| Jones Daniel | J | |
| Prentiss J. T. | P | |
| Reynolds William, Cooksville, | R | |
| Reynolds Jane | S | |
| Smith Sarah H. | Short Charles | |
| | W | |
| Whitaker Mrs. M. Westover Daniel | | |
| Post Office, Freleighsburg, 25th Oct. 1836. | | |
| J. CHAMBERLIN, P. M. | | |

Removal.



AND THE

Post Office

Are REMOVED from the Store of Mr. LEVI KEMP, to the NEW BUILDING erected on the premises of the undersigned.

All letters to be mailed are required to be delivered by 9 o'clock A. M. of Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays, & Saturdays, otherwise they will remain in the Office until subsequent days of despatching the mail.

J. CHAMBERLIN,

Post Master.

Post Office, Freleighsburg, 17th October, 1836.



PURSUANT to the By-Law adopted by the SELECT GENERAL COMMITTEE of the Petitioners to the King and the two Houses of the Imperial Parliament at their meeting in June last, the several DELEGATES of the said Petitioners are requested to reassemble at the City of Montreal on the 8th day of November next, at the hour of TEN of the clock in the forenoon.

J. C. GRANT, Chairman,
STANLEY BAGG,
J. BOSTON,
H. DYER,
C. D. DAY,
THEODORE DAVIS,
D. DUFF,
ROBERT JONES,
J. MOLSON,
AUSTIN CUVILLIER,
T. J. JUDAH,
W. WALKER,
A. P. HART.

October 17. V2 30

TEMPERANCE NOTICE.

A special meeting of the Freleighsburg Temperance Society will be held at the Brick School house in this village, on Thursday next, the 27 inst, at 6 o'clock, P. M. An address will be delivered on the occasion, therefore, it is hoped that there will be a general attendance.

A few numbers of the Canada Temperance Advocate, for September, & October, may be had by calling upon the Subscriber at his office.

S. P. LALANNE, Secy. F. T. S.

Freleighsburg 24th Oct. 1836.

Notice.

THE subscriber is desirous of purchasing one hundred

Store Hogs, and is now ready to receive them at his Distillery, at Bedford. Will also pay Cash and the highest prices for all kinds of GRAIN.

PHILIP H. MOORE.

Bedford, October 25, 1836. V2 29—tf

Wanted,

A YOUNG MAN, who has a knowledge of Business relative to a Country Store, to whom good encouragement will be given, by applying soon to the subscriber.

P. H. MOORE.

Bedford, October 25, 1836. V2 29—tf

Strayed,

FROM the subscriber, about the 28th of September last, two red yearling BULLS, one a large size, and the other small size, with long, broad horns. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received, and all reasonable charges paid.

IRVING JONES.

Sutton, 22d October, 1836. V2 29—tf

Strayed,

FROM the subscriber, in Dunham, two 2 year old HEIFERS, one yellow, with a star on the forehead, the other a dark red, with some white on the legs; any information respecting the same will be thankfully received by the subscriber, & all reasonable charges paid.

ARCHIBALD M. MILTIMORE.

Dunham, October 21, 1836. V2 29—tf

Notice.

THE subscriber would notify all such as were awarded premiums, at the late Cattle Show, in the county of Mississkou, that he will be at his residence, in Stanbridge on Saturday the 29th inst., ready to pay over the same.

HIRAM COREY, Treasurer.

Stanbridge, 17th October, 1836. V2 29—tf

Notice.

BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 17th inst., a red COW, with a star on her forehead, and off horn broken. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

EZRA BAKER.

Clarenceville, 18th October, 1836. V2 28—tf

Strayed,

From the pasture of Mr. James Ingalls, in St. Armand, one two year old STEER; two two year old HEIFERS, and one yearling HEIFER; any information respecting the same, will be thankfully received by the subscriber and all reasonable charges paid.

OREN J. KEMP.

Freleighsburg, Oct. 17, 1836.

Notice.

I hereby certify that I have paid a certain NOTE of

200 Dollars,

in favor of PAUL WHITNEY, bearing date April, 1819. Also one of 20 DOLLARS, payable to Amos Messor, date unknown. I hereby forbid any person or persons buying said Notes, as I have once lawfully paid them.

SAMUEL PATTERSON.

Liverpool, Medina Co., Ohio, Aug. 25th, 1836.

Notice.

FOR accommodation on the Pub I shall commence, on the first Saturday of November next, series o visits, from thi vilage through to

MISCELLANY.

A MODERN BRUTUS.

FROM THE FRENCH.

It was in the summer of 1819 that the accident occurred which I am about to relate, and which agitated all that part of France which was the scene of its enactment. I was studying the antiquities of Rome, that beautiful city, on which the characters of the middle ages are so deeply imprinted. I had already surveyed and admired its wonderful cathedral, its castles, its fountains, and its venerable crosses, when I found myself one morning before the hall of Justice. Crowds were flocking into it from every quarter, the expression of whose eager faces seemed to announce the expectation of some deeply interesting judicial drama. The doors were not yet opened, and I awaited patiently the moment which should give entrance to the multitude, and leave me to the uninterrupted enjoyment of my antiquarian researches and of the reflections on the past which they should naturally call up in my mind.

It came at length, and I was left in solitude. Hours were passed in wandering from one interesting relic to another—examining, verifying and comparing—recalling the scenes and incidents of ancient days and contrasting them with what now existed around me; when my attention was arrested by the animated looks and gestures of two advocates who had just halted at the foot of the great staircase, and from time to time directed their eyes toward the hall of justice as if anxiously awaiting the result of some important trial. They approached me, and the loud tone of their conversation acquainted me involuntarily with its subjects; it was judgment of a father, the murderer of his only son. My curiosity was aroused, and yielding to the impulse, I drew near the speakers, who saluted me with courtesy, and readily obliged me with the following narration.

Arnaud Magnier, who is at this moment under trial, is a retired veteran, whose temper is quick and violent. He had an only son, a young man of about nineteen, who inheriting the energetic character without the rectitude of his father, early became the slave of corrupt and degrading passions. Frequent complaints had been laid before the old man of his son's excesses, and more than once he had inflicted upon him severe punishment, which, so far from working reformation, only seemed to harden the spirit of the incorrigible offender. One evening, Magnier received a visit from an old and valued friend, M. Duval, the proprietor of an extensive manufactory at some distance from the city, who had accepted the polite invitation of his ancient comrade, with the intention of returning the same night.

Edward, the son, who had for some time renounced his dissipated and licentious habits, cheerfully aided his father in fulfilling the duties of hospitality. The cheerful glass and merry jest went round, and the flight of time was unheeded, until at length the eyes of M. Duval chanced to fall on the mantle clock, which indicated the hour of eleven. He rose hastily, and resisting the entreaties of his friend to pass the night under his roof, he fastened on his belt from which the clink of gold was distinctly heard, mounted his horse and started for his home.

He had proceeded near half a mile, and was about entering a little wood, through which the road was carried, when suddenly, at the termination of the glade, conspicuously lighted by the moonbeams, he saw approaching him a man whose face was blackened, and whose movements indicated a hostile purpose. The merchant drew a pistol from his holster, and giving his steed the spur, quickly found himself confronted by the stranger.

'If you would save your life, give up your purse!' exclaimed the latter, in a boarish and apparently assumed voice, presenting a pistol in each hand. M. Duval had his finger upon the trigger of his own, and was on the point of firing, when a sudden thought appeared to strike him, and he dropped his hand. 'My purse,' he replied, 'take it—there it is,' and he detached it from his belt and placed it in the hands of the robber. The unknown turned, and was quickly out of sight; while the merchant resumed his journey, buried in thought and allowing the bridle to hang loose upon the neck of his horse, whose pace gradually dwindled to a walk, without appearing to attract the notice of the rider.

Thus he continued to proceed for nearly half an hour, when at length he raised his head, like one who has arrived at a conclusion. M. Duval suddenly checked his horse, and turning the reign, set off at full gallop on his way back to the place from whence he had come. He drew up in the suburbs of the city near the house of his friend, left the horse at the inn, and proceeded to the gate which opened upon the garden in the back of the Magnier's dwelling. He entered, and advancing with cautious steps to the window of the veteran's sleeping apartment, which was upon the ground floor, tapped gently against the glass. The signal was heard, and M. Duval was speedily admitted. 'My friend,' said he, 'I have been way laid and robbed; the voice, the figure so far as I could distinguish them under their disguise, the features of the robber struck me—they have given rise to a strange thought. I may be deceived, but my conviction is strong; the honor of your house—'

'What do your words portend? For heaven's sake explain.'

'Listen—heavy charges are brought against your son, I hope that my suspicions may be wrong...forgive me, it is my friend ship for you.'

'In mercy speak out at once, what would you say?'

'Alas, my poor friend, I am forced to suspect!—'

'Whom? What? That it was he?'

'Calm yourself, let us examine quietly, and if possible convince ourselves that it was nothing more than a resemblance.'

'Come,' exclaimed the old soldier, taking up the lamp and leading the way to the chamber of his son. They entered cautiously and found him buried in profound slumber. The old man, whose hand trembled violently, passed the light before his eyes to assure himself that the sleep was real, and then turned to his friend with a deep sigh, like one who is relieved from a terrible suspense. The merchant bent down over the sleeper, and doubt and fear resumed their sway in the mind of the unhappy father, whose eyes roamed fearfully around the apartment—they rested at length upon a blackened cloth, a pair of pistols, and the leathern belt which the robber had imperfectly concealed beneath his pillow.

'Still this proves nothing,' exclaimed the merchant who shuddered at beholding the ghastly workings of the old man's face; besides I was on horseback, and how could he overtake me on foot?'

'There is a foot path that is much shorter,' answered the father with a dreadful look and if proof were wanting, it is here, he continued, pointing to the shoes and gaiters of the young man, which were covered with damp mud. M. Duval cast down his eyes without saying a word.

'And he sleeps,' the old man muttered, while his eyes glowed with a fearful light; then with a desperate hand he grasped one of the pistols, and before the merchant could even move to interrupt his purpose, he lodged the contents in the brain of his guilty son.

This is the crime upon which the court now anxiously engaged in passing judgment and it is the result of the trial that we and the crowds whom you have seen entering the hall, are so anxiously awaiting.

Just then a multitude of people hurried down the staircase, and amidst the confusion of voices that broke upon my ear, I heard frequently repeated the words banished for life.'

EMIGRATION TO THE WEST.

Speaking of emigration reminds me of an instance I was once an eye-witness of, and which perhaps it may not be deemed of place here to relate. I had been travelling in the 'far west,' not for the purpose of seeking a situation on which to locate myself for life, but rather as a traveller, who after pursuing the bent of his curiosity thro' a land represented as flowing with milk and honey, was on his return to his friends, with the fullest conviction from what he saw that with all its imperfections, there was no place like home. I had understood that a gentleman, formerly of my native country was living a short distance from where I made a stop, and I concluded as it was not much out of my way, that I would call and see him. Accordingly I set out for the residence of the emigrant, with a desire to see how he was established, and to give them such information as I possessed in relation to their friends across the mountains. I found my host engaged in repairing the fires that had been built around his dwelling at short distances, to protect the cattle from the annoyance of the mosquitos; and it was singular to one not accustomed to the sight, to see how well the dumb brutes understood this precaution in their behalf. They walked to and fro through the spaces between the fires, lashing themselves with their brushes, and rubbing each other as they passed, with an instinct almost remarkable.

After contemplating this scene for a few moments, I was ushered into the (not house, but) log cabin of the emigrant, with a cordiality that told me where he was raised. He had been a resident of this spot about three years, and after incessant toil and innumerable vexations had succeeded in building the cabin in which he lived, and had cleared about ten acres of land.—He had also got some stock around, but the tormenting mosquitos had so worried the cattle that their appearance indicated the greatest suffering. He informed me that the purchase of his land and the expense of his family, some of whom had been sick most of the time, together with expenses incurred in improvements on the place, had exhausted all his means, and he was then without ability to remove, altho' he was anxious to do so. The residence of our emigrant was about fifty miles from any other human habitation, was accessible by only one wretched road and was rendered still more intolerable by the unpleasant notes of the whip-poor-wills and frogs.—And here in this dreary solitude cut off from the society which they loved and by which they were beloved, dwelt as excellent a man and as admirable a woman as ever forsook abundance and happiness at home, among friends, to seek them in a fallen measure among strangers. He was of respectable connexions had received a good education, and studied law for a considerable time with a view of making it a profession; but distrusting his abilities, or finding the suit hackneyed or overdone, and its ranks filled up with a doubtful mixture of materials, he determined like a wise man to embrace the profession of his fathers, and follow the plough for a living. He married a beautiful and excellent girl, was

in a thriving way in the neighborhood in which he was born, and with his application and economy, would, no doubt, have succeeded to wealth. But the emigrating mania broke out in his neighborhood and he fell a victim to it. He sold out and with two or three others, bent his way to the land of promise. Three years had now rolled round since his departure from his home, and he assured me the whole period had been one of sickness and disappointment.—He had not despaired for he was not of a temperament to despair; but he had lost much of the natural cheerfulness of his disposition; was driven by necessity into a sort of a stoical school of philosophy, that's the world by no means poetical, but a plain matter of fact concern, and that part of it called 'the west,' in particular, not the thing it was cracked up to be.

In fact, our hero was in the 'sear and yellow leaf,' not of years but of feeling; and it was in some such mood as this, while sitting at the table on the second afternoon of my arrival, that our conversation turned upon home and the thousand associations connected with it. 'We have not found things as we expected,' said the emigrant in a subdued tone, 'but we must bear with them and hope for something better in future—it is a long lane that has no turn, and our prospects may yet brighten up and leave us nothing to be sorry for.' 'They may brighten up,' said the wife, 'but it will only be when you and I are in the grave, or too old to enjoy them. What prospect have we here in this wilderness, deprived of even the sight, much less the intercourse of neighbors, that can compensate for the sacrifices we have endured? Yes our prospects may brighten; we may not always be as we are now, without neighbors and the pleasures of society; but we shall always have something to be sorry for, while the friends we loved, and the scenes we delighted in are striken from our sight and no more to be enjoyed forever.' Here her articulation became obstructed—her heart was full—and she gave way to a flood of tears. As soon as I could wipe away a little drop that had gathered in my own eye, in spite of all that I could do, I turned to her stoic philosopher, but there was nothing of the stoic in him...his visions of wealth and all his anticipations of the future, had suddenly given way before the simple but affecting eloquence of his wife—he melted into tears.

The scenes that began, and the associations that cemented them are no longer present to the senses, and wanting these disinterested and indissoluble features, our after attachments are generally any thing but of the heart—there are persons, it is true, to whom one place is as dear as another, and who care but little for any one else, so that all goes smoothly with themselves. Such persons, are to be pitied...they are as strangers in the world; who do not rest upon its green spots, drink not at its most refreshing fountains, pass the richest enjoyments by unheeded, live uncared for, and die unwept.

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

Communications must be addressed to JAMES MOIR FERRELL, Editor; and if by mail, post paid.

STANDARD AGENTS.

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.

Elihu Crossett, St. Armand.

Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.

Galloway Freleigh, Bedford.

Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.

Albert Barney, P. M., Churchnville.

Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.

P. H. Knowlton, Brome.

Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.

Whipple Wells, Farnham.

Henry Bright, Sutton.

William Davis, Stanbridge Ridge.

Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.

Henry Wilson, La Cole.

Levi A. Coit, Potton.

Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.

Nathan Hale, Troy.

Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.

Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.

E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.

Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.

Persons, wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississauga Standard, will please leave their names with any of the above Agents; to whom also, or at the Office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

Just Received.

The subscriber has just received at his store in

HIGHGATE, an extensive stock of

Teas, Coffee,

Spices, Tobacco,

Domestic Cottons, &c. &c.

which he offers to his friends by wholesale, low for cash or credit.

W. W. SMITH.

August 9, 1836.

NEW GOODS,

And Cheap!!

THE subscriber has just received a genera

l assortment of

GOODS,

consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery &

Hard Ware;

Including almost every article usually called for in a country store, which will be sold very low

for cash and most kinds of country produce.

Please call and examine!

N. ADAMS.

Upper Bedford, 25th June, 1836. V2—12tf

SMITH'S

Cheap Store.

New & Splendid Goods.

THE subscriber begs leave to announce to his friends and the public, that he has just received one of the most extensive, splendid and general assortments of

Goods

ever offered for sale in this section of the country. All of which are of the very first quality and latest fashions. Without particularizing, he solicits most respectfully, a fair examination of his Goods and prices, before purchases are made elsewhere.

Every kind of Farmers' Produce received in payment, for which the highest price will be paid. W. W. SMITH. Mississauga Bay, June 28, 1836. V2 12tf.

PRIZE MEDALS.

THE Natural History Society of Montreal offer three Prize Medals for the three best Essays that may be presented on the following subjects:—

1. On the connection between the language and the character of a people.

2. On the physical history of rivers and of the St. Lawrence in particular.

3. On the circumstances which affect climate in general, and the climate of Lower Canada in particular.

4. On the comparative adaptation of prairie and forest to the settlement of a new country.

5. The changes that have taken place in the habits of exotic plants cultivated in the northern parts of America, particularly as regards the changes induced on their agricultural and horticultural properties.

The conditions are:—

1st. The Essays shall be presented on or before the 20th of February, 1836.

2d. The Essay may be in French or English.

3d. The names and residences of the Authors must be concealed: to ensure which, each Essay shall have a motto, and shall be accompanied by a sealed note subscribed with the same motto, and containing the name and residence of the Author. This note shall only be opened in the case of the Essay being declared worthy of a Prize, otherwise it shall be destroyed.

4th. The successful Essays shall remain the property of the Society.

5th. The Society reserves to itself the right to withhold the Prize, should no one of the Essays on any particular subject appear deserving of it.

The Essays are to be addressed to J. S. Mc. Cord, Esq., Corresponding Secretary of the Society.

ANDREW H. ARMOUR, Recording Secretary, July 30 1836

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